

No. 60. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Tuesday, July 15, 1919

Enlisted Men Hold Big Dance Tonight

With a crystal sky, and a cool breeze drifting in from the ocean this morning and everything in readiness, a big success is predicted for the dance that will occur this evening in the Red Cross House.

In addition to the customary attendance by ladies of Hampton and Phoebus, the dance will be attended by Nurses and Reconstruction Aides of the Post Personnel, for the first time in the history of the Post.

The ever popular Post Orchestra will furnish the music. Refreshments will be served.

TO HAVE DANCES WEEKLY.

The Red Cross Hostess has made arrangements whereby a dance will be given to the Enlisted men each week. The next to follow is on Tuesday, July 21st, a week from today.

MERRILY THEY SAIL ALONG.

After the usual Protestant choir practice on Thursday evening of this week, it has been planned to enjoy a boat trip. It is hoped that many of the Post dwellers will find it convenient to enlist their voices in the choir, and be privileged to be part of the boating party.

ON THE LOCAL BALL GROUNDS.

Post dwellers witnessed a fast and well played ten inning ball game, between the Navy teams Seattle and North Carolina, Saturday afternoon. A jazz band was brought along by the Seattle players and rendered some good selections, not mentioning the weird and uncanny notes played at different breaks in the game. Score: Seattle, 3; North Carolina, 2.

RETURNED FROM PASS.

Cook William Lafolette, Pvt. J. M. Ward and Sgt. Beck.

MONSTER PARTY FRIDAY.

No busier week has been experienced by members of the Post than that which begins with today. Tonight is the big dance; tomorrow baseball and the big dance in Phoebus, show the next night; the regular band concerts, and then Friday evening, July 18th, the round of activity reaches its climax when the big Jazz Festival occurs on the lawn adjacent to the Red Cross House. Already preparations are under way for the big night. Music, bountiful refreshments, games 'n everything.

The Frank Newman Company which has appeared here recently, will be with us in "Cabaret Folies of 1919". Everything free to all. Heads Up!

PATIENTS ENJOY SWIMMING.

Mr. Brown, Red Cross Post Athletic Director, has been very active making up patients swimming parties and with the co-operation of the M. T. C. many ambulances and truck loads of men have been transported to Buckroe and Grand View Beaches, the past week. The party numbered 85 Saturday, while 105 enjoyed the outing Sunday. Baseball and other games were played on the beaches, and many taught the finer technique of swimming by Mr. Brown, who also had more than a hundred under his tutorage at the pier late Sunday evening.

ANOTHER EVENING ENJOYED.

Sunday night, when about sixty officers and their wives and nurses had another big time on board the Red Cross yacht, docking at Willoughby Spit, for the customary swim. Singing, led by Chaplain Robertson and Mr. Nolley, kept the party entertained on the homeward trip.

GEE AITCH 43

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Officer of the Day:

Lieut. Broadwin.

Tuesday, July 15, 1919.

"THE DEMOCRATIC ARMY."

is becoming a reality. "All sports for all," the local athletic slogan can be taken as the new Post slogan. The dances, heretofore, have been a bit separated or classified. Tonight, at the regular bi-monthly dance for the Enlisted men, there will be in attendance many Nurses and Reconstruction Aides, who have been invited thru the courtesy of the Red Cross Hostess, the Chief Nurse, and the Commanding Officer. This is the most creditable step yet taken on the Post, most of whose personnel is made up of Emergency men. It is in full accord with the democratic principles for which we and so many of our brother countrymen, fought and died. Let us show our appreciation of this advancement by our conduct tonight.

"Truly the Democratic Army" is coming into its own, and, is not the idea of "One Big Family" for which this paper has pleaded so often, in connection with other matters, shaping itself now most bounteously? Enlisted MEN—stand the test.

You lovers of swimming, and all manner of sports, who want to participate in athletic activity of any kind, should see the athletic man without delay. He has swimming suits, and other sporting equipment for your use. Come all—"All sports For All."

* * *

CAN IT BE TRUE?

Ten little onions, with odor very fine,
One got chopped up in the hash, and then there were nine.

Nine little onions, sitting on a plate,
One fell down into the soup, and then there were eight.

Eight little onions, with the strength of eleven,
One was slipped in goulash, and then there were seven.

Seven little onions, but the cook would mix,
One with fried potatoes, and then there were six.

Six little onions, a new maid did arrive
And served one up with white sauce, and then there were five.

Five little onions, still there are some more,
One was sliced with cabbage, and then there were four.

Four little onions, as juicy as can be.
One helped smother a good steak, and then there were three.

Three little onions, what did some one do,
But slice one in a sandwich, and then there were two.

Two little onions, (and now we're almost done).

One was served with cucumbers and then there was one.

One little onion, it fell on the floor,
And now thank goodness! there are no more.

COLORED QUARTETTE ENTERTAINS IN WARDS.

Sunday afternoon, the Colored Quartette of Hampton Institute, entertained patients in Wards 1 and 5.

EAVESDROPPINGS.

Some one wants to know, what is this "Jan. 1st" dope that's being circulating around?

—o—

Witosky seems to be all "puffed up" today—what's the idea, old top?

—o—

Sgt. 1st c. Hamby, has been added to the list of "Grouches." "Sure 'nuff?"

—o—

It is understood that the scarcity of water in the MAIN mess hall is the reason for use of dirty dishes. K. P.'s, wake up!

—o—

Who-so-ever has the occasion for use of spectacles, apply to Miss Mater of the Q. M. Office.

—o—

Nerve and "More"

Sgt. Phillips, A. E. F., gently taps a lieutenant on shoulder and says, "Hey, buddy, ye got 15 cents to spare? I want to connect with some coffee and doughnuts."

—o—

August isn't here. Why then all the "biting" in Ward 6, Steve?

—o—

Tatooing your arm to convince the cooks and K. P.'s you're a hard boiled one, eh Campbell? No use, they're wise to you.

THE GOOD SHIP ONWARD.

Down by the Receiving docks, near the baseball grounds, riding at anchor in the river mouth, is a two-masted, two cabined ship which is good to look upon. She is being newly painted, and when finished, will be white in body with buff houses. Being nearly complete in her white dressing, she presented a very pretty appearance on the Fourth of July, with multi-colored penants flying from bow to stern.

This vessel has been through some rough experiences, having been turned over to the Coast Survey, of the Department of Commerce, of the United States, and is now undergoing a general overhauling while her

officers and their assistants are engaged in making maps of the coast country in this vicinity. The ship is christened the "ONWARD"; is 140 feet long and draws about 8 1-2 feet of water; has a horsepower of 350, and a speed of 12 knots.

Since about April 16th the "ONWARD" has been here, and will probably remain until about August 8th. Her Commander is L. A. Potter; her chief engineer, J. G. Adams. The "ONWARD" carries six officers, seven petty officers, and a crew of fourteen men. Her boatswain, John Augustson, relates some interesting experiences while he was one of the crew of the Norwegian freight transport, Wegadesk, which was torpedoed while carrying a cargo of copper from Baltimore to Genoa, Italy, in March 1918.

Gets Rough Treatment.

After the Wegadesk had been torpedoed by a German submarine, the crew took to their life boats, and made a break to get away from the submarine, but were later surprised by the submarine which had submerged and followed them. The commander of the undersea boat compelled them to return to the damaged freighter and labor in transferring as much as possible of the cargo of copper to the submarine. He had promised them that if they would do this work, he would put them ashore. When the work was finished, a storm arose, and the submarine commander being principally concerned for his own affairs, refused to lend the crew of 32 men of the Wegadesk any assistance, and they were left in two open boats, in a storm, to shift for themselves. After several days on the water, without provisions or drinking water, they made a landing at Saffi, Morocco, where they obtained poor shelter, but found cheer in the Vino-Bianco wine which they were able to obtain. After about a month of waiting, they obtained passage to Bordeaux, France, thence to the United States.

The world moves from West to East—if you don't like it get on the moon; it goes the other way.

On Saturday, beneath the hot sun, our local baseballers took a trip to Ft. Monroe, and were trimmed by the aggregation of that place, by a score of 8 to 1. There was no room for doubt left about the result. Stauffer, who started for us, lacked control and was hit at opportune time, and the Ft. Monroe team started to pile up runs in the early part of the game. Taylor relieved him and held the enemy in check. The locals did not have their batting clothes with them, and could account for only four hits. At our next meeting with the Ft. Monroe team, our boys promise to square the defeat.

Box score:

	Ab	R.	H.	A.	Po	E.
Ziegler, ss.....	4	0	0	4	2	1
S. Knode, 3b.....	3	1	1	4	0	0
B. Knode, 1b.....	4	0	0	0	11	0
Otis, 2b.....	3	0	1	3	3	0
Long, c.....	4	0	0	1	4	0
Novick, cf.....	3	0	0	0	2	0
Dempster, lf.....	2	0	1	0	1	0
Schollenberg, rf.....	3	0	1	0	1	0
Stauffer, p.....	1	0	0	0	0	0
Taylor, p.....	2	0	0	0	0	0

Totals, 29 1 4 12 24 1

Stolen bases, none. Sacrifice hits, none. Double plays, Ziegler to Knode; Taylor to Long to B. Knode. Umpire, Serene.

WITH ONE EYE OPEN.

Why does Lieut. Maples wear "safety pins" on his shoulder instead of bars?

—o—

Are you accustomed to eating sausages while in swimming, Sgt. Ernest?

—o—

To familiarize the Post residents with the foremost Mexican peer and sportsman, we introduce the world renowned, retired and undefeated, exponent of the Matador's national pastime, Jack Kierns, Tra-a-a-Boom.

—o—

Just Gossip.

Who issued Sgt. Rue, of the M. T. C. a permanent pass to visit lock wards? Be careful, Sarge, you might not get out some day.

Cpl. Lauerence seems to be interested in Ward 6 all of a sudden.

—o—

We Don't Get This But "Guess It's All Right."

The boil came at a most opportune time owing to the rain which invited the general coziness of the Red Cross House rather than the strolls.

—o—

Sometimes we wonder that if the occasion demanded it, could Sgt. Emerson display the chivalry that was shown by our Knights of old when they boldly risked their life and limb for some fair ladies hand? As to that we cannot say, yet we do know that our young Lochinvar is a firm believer in the old adage, that "Procrastination is the thief of time."

TAKE ANOTHER GAME FROM POLICEMEN.

On Sunday we made up for the defeat of Saturday, by licking the 12th Infantry on their own grounds by the score of 5 to 3. For awhile we were trailing, but soon came through and kept climbing all the time.

The all around playing of the team was strictly Class A-1, while the pitching of Schofield and the fielding of Novick were features. B. Knode, Otis, Long and Widmeyer collected two hits each.

Box score:

	Ab	R.	H.	A.	Po	E.
Ziegler, ss.	4	0	1	4	2	0
S. Knode, 3b.....	4	0	1	5	1	0
B. Knode, 1b.....	5	2	2	0	9	0
Otis, 2b.	4	1	2	2	2	0
Long, c.	5	0	2	1	6	0
Novick, cf.....	4	0	0	0	4	0
Dempster, lf.....	4	0	0	0	2	0
Widmeyer, rf.....	3	1	2	0	1	0
Schofield, p.....	3	1	0	2	0	0

36 5 10 14 27 0

G. H. 43..... 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 2 —5
12th Inf. 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 —3

Three-base hit, Ziegler. Two-base hit, Long. Sacrifice hit, Otis. Stolen bases, Long, B. Knode. Bases on balls, Schofield, 0. Struck out by Schofield, 4.

FRANK NEWMAN COMPANY SCORE AGAIN.

This company of entertainers needs no introduction, their former successes here having won for them favoritism among local theatre goers. Their show Saturday night, "Artists Models" knocked the spots off all the former bills. Fant and Buckley who appeared first in singing and dancing double, scored big. Jack Burke, tenor, who appeared in the "Old Man" character put his stuff over wonderfully, and to a great extent the big success of this show is due to his line of talk with Miss Nellie Wood, leading lady of the production. Full and due credit must be given Billy Lightelle who stars in all productions. His singing and dancing double in "Artists Models" Saturday night are not out done in any big time shows.

The trios, composed of Messrs. Newman, Litelle, Burke and Bukley, rendered many delightful numbers.

To Return Friday.

The company will return Friday to entertain at the big lawn party. Miss Nellie Wood, who played a leading part in "Artists Models" will be seen in some sketches written by herself.

OPEN DISCUSSION THURSDAY.

It has been planned by Mr. Kneil, Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., to devote a half hour or hour on Thursday evening, at 6:30, to the discussions of the questions of the day. This matter will be taken up informally and is open to all Post dwellers. Most all of us have decided views on certain matters and this hour of open discussion will give all an opportunity to hear and be heard. Plan to come.

CONVALESCENTS ENTERTAINED

Mrs. Jinks and daughter, Elizabeth and party, from Hampton, were guests at a social gathering of the convalescents in the Red Cross Convalescent House, Sunday afternoon. Various games were played and the bunch treated to candy. The hostess has invited the Hamptonians to call every Sunday afternoon.

BOYS SING; DR. STUYVISANT SPEAKS.

The Y. M. C. A. song service, held Sunday evening at 8:00 P. M. attracted many of the boys in khaki, and a happy time was enjoyed. Popular songs of religious character were sung with lots of "pep", to the splendid accompaniment of Mrs. Decker at the piano.

Dr. Stuyvisant was attentively heard in his interesting address, in which he briefly but very forcibly dealt with some of the high marks of Christian living. He reminded us that the evidence of a thorough going Christian life is the sympathetic and dynamic power of our daily living; that it is characterized by depth and purity of motive; that it is genuine; that it quite often reached a high point of power by way of musical expression.

Mr. Davis led the singing and promises to be with the boys at the "Hut" again next Sunday evening.

LITTLE FOXES IN THE ARMY.

Post dwellers who heard Chaplain Robertson deliver his sermon Sunday morning were given in a forceful manner, some thoughts that apply to our daily experience. Under the subject, "Little Foxes in the Army," the Chaplain characterized some of the traits and habits that, in a cunning, foxlike manner, had a tendency to undermine our characters.

Among the "Little Foxes" mentioned were Laziness, Curiosity, the habit of borrowing, and careless talking or gossip.

PICTURES IN WARDS.

In the evening, moving pictures were given to the inhabitants of Ward 7.

RED CIRCLE ENTERTAINS.

The ladies of the Red Circle Club of Phoebus entertained the boys from Ward 20 on Saturday afternoon. Games were played and music indulged in. Mrs. Hamblin passed cigarettes and candy among the boys. All enjoyed the good time.

**LIBERTY EXTENDED MISS
LIBERTY.**

Miss Anna Liberty, nurse, left yesterday for a 20 day visit at her home in Concord, New Hampshire. (Yes, it was at CONCORD where the embattled Farmers stood—Lexington to Concord—where the first shots were fired for American Liberty. Who said there was no significance in the association of names?)

**THE U. S. S. SEATTLE AND
HAMPTON INSTITUTE**

will entertain baseball fans this evening after 6:30 in fast baseball game.

**ANOTHER GOOD MAN GONE—
RIGHT.**

Pvt. 1st c. Carter Boles, formerly of Debarkation Hospital No. 52, Richmond, Va., has at last come into his own, and agrees to furnish a meal ticket for a cute little girl from that city. They were married a few days ago, and are now living in Phoebus. Why didn't you have a Post wedding? Nevertheless, we wish you all the happiness in the world.

**RED CROSS CHAUFFEUR ON
FURLOUGH.**

Sgt. Rowland Phillips, an A. E. F. man, for 18 months, who has been devoting his time, since his return, to the Red Cross, in the capacity of a chauffeur, is away on a pass to Indianapolis to see his people.

VISITING POST.

Mrs. Margaret Leonard is visiting her husband, Pvt. Joseph Leonard, of this Post, for a few days.

LOOK AT THIS!

"Whitey Zeigler, of our local ball team, proves to be a champion at Ping-Pong, having played over thirty games, losing but three. His latest vanquished challenger being Mrs. Moore of the Red Cross Convalescent House. His challenge is open to all regardless of stakes. Games can be secured by applying to his manager Pvt. Cahoon.

NEW CLOTHING ISSUE DAYS.

Clothing will be issued hereafter on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, of each week at the Supply Depot.

"STOP—LOOK—LISTEN"

Save the evening of July 16th for a good time at the Phoebus Red Circle Club.

MORE LOVE AND MYSTERY.

It has been noted that Sgt. Watson, excuse me, Sgt. 1st c. Lyle A. Watson, has of late been studying to be a Naturalist. He claims that the red winged variety of birds are going north, but hopes that one of them will be back soon. —Contrib.

THE IDEA.

"He is buried in thought."
"Then his must be grave reflections."

OH, WE'RE SOME NEWSPAPER.

July 11th, 1919.
Editor of G. H. 43:

Thanks to the advertisement in the Gee Aitch 43, the brown wooden snake was returned.

Sincerely,
Helen Bainbridge.

MAYBE HELP NEEDED.

Pvt. Willie Hoerst of the Main Mess has been seen for the past week at nights standing down on the docks gazing at the water. Don't go in, Willie, the shock might cause a few payments of that \$10,000.

THE IMPRESSION.

We saw today where a surgical needle had worked out of a woman's body after being there for 40 years. How do you think she must have felt?"

"Suppose, just sew-sew."

PATIENTS TREATED.

Ice cream was served to the patients at the Main Hospital on Friday afternoon. Many thanks to the Red Cross.